



Mechanic's Advocate

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

Honor and Shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part there all the Honor lies.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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POETRY.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

SONS OF LABOR, UPWARD RISING.

BY EUGENE M. PACKARD.

Sons of Labor! upward rising,
In our majesty and might,
Earth shall own our cause triumphant,
WRONG shall yield to glorious **RIGHT**!
Wealth and pride, so long o'ertowering
Us unconscious Sons of Toil,
Soon shall meet us in encounter,
And before our strength recoil.

Sons of Labor! firm, unyielding,
Where oppression rears its form,
We shall find our arms victorious,
Though terrific be the storm!

Sons of Labor! seize the weapons
Heaven hath placed within our hand;
It hath wondrous power to scatter
Error from this glorious land.

Sons of Labor! 'tis the BALLOT,
Sharper than the keenest blade,
That will yet o'erthrow oppression,
If right use of it be made.

Sons of Toil! no cannon's thunder
Do we need to strike dismay
To the souls of those who wrong us,
Or their onward march to stay.

Sons of Toil! the time is coming;
Gird your armor for the fight;
Seize your BALLOT—cast it boldly—
WRONG shall yield to conquering **RIGHT**!

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF MY SISTER.

BY JAMES O'SULLIVAN.

O, sweetest of angels, I'll sorrow for thee,—
Thy memory I'll ever hold dear;
For God hath sent forth the unchanging decree,
That has drawn from me many a tear.

He has called thee to realms of pure joy far above,
Where all is bright, lovely and fair;
Where thou wilt remember the friends who now love
To think they will meet with thee there.

Though thy ever meek spirit has gone to its God,
My thoughts will still linger round thee;
Though thy body is mould'ring beneath the green sod,
My love still unalter'd shall be.

The objects thou cherish'd I always will keep,
With thy playthings I never will part;
And gazing upon them, will bitterly weep
Hot tears that unbidden will start.

How transient, how fleeting the things of this life,
The most perfect but last for a while;
When like thee I've passed thro' this valley of strife,
Thou wilt meet me again with a smile!

Once more will I then cast a look upon thee,
Once more thy loved form I'll embrace,
From the cares and the pains of this life thus set free,
I will look on thy heavenly face.

Albany, April 21st, 1847.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

UNCLE JABEZ.

"A world of warfare raging in himself."

There are a peculiar class of individuals inhabiting this section of Terra firmadom, who, by a convex perverseness of disposition, ever magnify the mole hills of casual inconvenience into the huge mountains of destined calamity; who believe themselves kicked unceremoniously into 'this breathing world' merely to endure a constant process of that pedal exercise through the varied movements of a chromatic existence; who imagine themselves the perpendicular pins at which adverse fortune takes her aim when she accomplishes a 'ten strike.' Amongst this species of doomed mortality, may be included Mr. Jabez Twinkle, who, by the demise of an accomodating sire, had succeeded to a *quantum suffit* of this world's gear, and whose 'Home! sweet home!' was in the beauteous county of Onondaga. Jabez had been nursed in the lap of maternal anxiety, and educated in the school of paternal indulgence; the acidity of a morose temperament with which Dame Nature had gifted him, had never been sweetened by the exercises of physical or mental industry; he had evidently been wafted into life on the tip end of a distempered sigh; and Time, in its progressive course, had sown so thickly the seeds of discontent within his breast, that no space was left for genial flower to germ or blossom there. His income, though moderate, was all a moderate ambition could desire. His boyhood had been a folio volume bound in grief; his manhood an appendix of despair; and now that years had performed threescore somersets over his head, the narrative continued its sad and melancholy theme towards a lamentable Finis. Yet it is due to Uncle Jabez to acknowledge that he was not utterly destitute of every generous impulse; no indeed. Although the door of his benevolence was carefully locked against unwelcome applicants, yet, it would occasionally open, by repeated and effective knocks; and if charity was not then courteously invited to the privileges of a guest, her appeal would nevertheless be heard, and perhaps granted, even as a noisy cur is sometimes silenced, more from the desire to escape his yelping, than any inclination to indulge in the sweet offices of compassion. Jabez was in every sense of the word a Bachelor! A petticoat was to him a portentous comet, to be gazed at in the distance, but not approached. Cupid had once or twice levelled his random bow-shaft at the fortified sensibilities of Uncle Jabez, but the dart had fallen harmless against the adamantine impenetrability of the stony substance; nor could any stratagem of the wily archer render any concerted feint or attack successful. The nervous irritability of Jabez's temperament kept him in a daily state of warfare with himself and hourly dissatisfaction with all about him. The chirp of a cricket gave him spasms; the stir of a mustard-pot took away his appetite; uninterrupted quiet was the only charm he could recognize in life. The approaching period of an annual election in his neighborhood, induced him to visit a nephew residing in Albany, until the turmoil and clamor incidental to such an event should have subsided around his home-stead. The intention was formed, matured, and consummated, and the evening of a mid-summer day found Uncle Jabez, enveloped in a thick overcoat, his neck environed by the multiplied folds of a shawl handkerchief, and shouldering a family umbrella, whose antique and battered aspect justified a suspicion of its being the identical one used by Noah when he steered his ark through the forty day's deluge, waiting admission at the portal of Mr. Frederick Winthrop, his nephew and appointed host. The usual ceremonies of congratulation and welcome hailed the entrance of Jabez; his half-roasted frame was gradually unburthened of its weight of cloth, and Mrs. Winthrop, who for the first time beheld the beloved brother of her husband's father, was all attention, smiles and affability. Uncle Jabez had fortunately arrived at the interesting moment when the beverage 'that cheers but not inebriates,' was awaiting its domestic votaries; his presence merely occasioned a little more bustle, a little more preparation, and a little more etiquette, than is usually observed when strangers are not present at domestic operations. It is necessary to remark, that the immutable taciturnity of Uncle Jabez was proverbial; his language was retailed in small quantities, weighed by the monosyllable, and then with apparent caution, lest one should be given as overweight. During the ceremonies of the tea-table, he however betrayed himself into an act of unusual oral liberality, for Mrs. Winthrop happened to speak of her children, and Uncle Jabez happened to enquire 'how many?' but when the kind hostess named seven! the tea-cup, which was gracefully suspended mid-way between the saucer and his dental orifice, fell from his grasp as if it had been a red hot potato, and wouldn't 'be anything else.' Looks often speak sentences, and in the look which this information extorted from Jabez, was combined all that can be imagined of astonishment, indignation and horror. The accident received all due apology, the frown which had momentarily settled upon the fair countenance of Mrs. Winthrop had disappeared, and all was forgotten; the 'dear children' were now summoned into the presence, checked in their boisterous *entre*, by the admonitory voice of paternal authority, in homage to the venerable relative, whose eyes, were they daggers, would have pierced their juvenile gizzards to the core. To 'kiss dear Uncle,' was a command which that Uncle considered 'more honored in the breach than the observance,' but courtesy prompted him to a philosophical resolution, and Jabez submitted to the infliction with an ill-concealed and fidgety reluctance; he would have said, 'Bless the little dears,' but the words stuck in his throat, like Macbeth's Amen; and secretly wishing 'the cursed imps' at a place which happiness does not recognize, called a smile to his aid, but the poor smile had been so long a stranger to his visage, that it knew

not on which part of his face to alight, and accordingly sought brief refuge among the side curls of his wig. The precocious brood continued their playful intimacy with Uncle Jabez as pertinaciously as shakes to an ague, one was practising gymnastic efforts with his watch chain, another, in eagerness to regale her olfactory with Prince's mixture, capsized the Uncle's snuff-box; another was greasing its fingers with butter and tracing hieroglyphics on his nankeens, but Jabez felt that the badge of sufferance was upon him, and necessity compelled him to endure, and to endure in silence. The fatigue he had undergone induced him to retire at an early hour, and as the clock struck ten, slumber had set its seal upon his eyelids.

Alas! poor Jabez. The morn found him still unrefreshed in mind and body; the affectionate hopes that he had passed an agreeable night, elicited a groan that might have been readily construed into a most decided negative. The springs of mental anguish were however unloosed, and in accents of mortified disappointment, he declared his intention to quarter himself elsewhere during his remaining sojourn in the city, stating as an ostensible cause, that he had been kept awake all night by the vociferous uproar of a convention of unruly cats, and when they adjourned, he was again further disturbed by the shrill crowing of a neighboring rooster, a species of animated feathers that he vowed should never be suffered to escape the limited boundaries of an egg-shell.

Persuasions, entreaties and argument failing in their effect, Mr. Winthrop yielded to the request of Uncle Jabez, and accompanied him in search of private lodgings, warranted free from unruly cats, crowing roosters, or noisy children. A boarding house in the vicinity, kept by an amiable and reputable widow was selected—accommodations offered—the apartments inspected—but they had unfortunately just gone through the watery operation of scrubbing; this proved an aquatic veto, for Jabez remembered once taking cold from crossing a river in a boat that had been recently mopped, besides which, nothing was so appalling to his sight as mops, water-pails and scrubbing-brushes.

The next was too near a tin-smith's—another had crape on the handle of the door opposite—the fourth was rich in promise, but just as Mr. Winthrop raised the knocker, the sounds of a piano forte were heard, and Uncle Jabez in a moment was rushing from the steps, as if contagion dwelt within.

Mr. Winthrop, with a patience Job might envy, prosecuted his search, consoled in his efforts by the groans that fell in measured interval from the diapason of his Uncle's disordered intellect. At length, a brighter prospect dawned, yes, the *summum bonum* was attained; secure from cats, roosters, crape, pianos, tin-smiths, or the proximity of external noise. Mr. Winthrop hailed the result with joy, his duty was accomplished. The human mind, when engaged in any arduous pursuit, will never rest till it has attained the identical point it aimed at, and though it cannot distinguish to our senses precisely what it seeks, yet, when it has reached it, there is a kind of satisfaction, a placidity diffused over it, like that we experience from a mathematical demonstration.

The luggage of Uncle Jabez, consisting of an antiquated carpet-bag considerably delapidated in its outer works and containing a very select amount of wardrobe, was immediately transferred to its future abode, and mine Uncle revelled in the visions which possession of the *ultima thule* he had been in quest of so naturally inspired. Scarcely had he occupied his sanctum an hour, when a street organ gave notice of its presence. The fury of Uncle Jabez can be easier imagined than described. In a paroxysm of rage, he seized an earthen spittoon, and would have hurled it with relentless violence at the intruder's head, but the itinerant saw his threatening danger and decamped at lightning speed. It is a popular adage that "ill weeds are found in every soil," and the new habitation of Uncle Jabez served to illustrate the oft-repeated fact, for two "nice young

men," clerks in a mercantile counting-house, were his immediate room-mates, and having ascertained the weak points of his character, they mutually resolved to become his mental torment. On passing his apartment rather late on the third evening of his taking possession, they perceived its door wide open, and heard Uncle Jabez giving nasal evidence that he was wandering in the mystic land of dreams; they instantly procured half a score of candles, placed them on as many chairs around his couch, made an effigy of a weeping female, ignited the candles, and quietly withdrew.

Their subsequent shout broke the heavy chain of slumber that bound uncle Jabez, who raised himself in bed, his eyes dilated to their utmost capacity, his mouth expanded to ghastly circumference, in short his entire man exhibiting a faithful representation of the demon Despair, in a state of nudity surrounded by a brilliant display of fireworks. The exclamation, "my God!" "where am I?" "what place is this?" "am I alive?" fell horror stricken from his lips, and with one bound, he emerges from the mysterious illumination, grasps his clothes, rushes heedlessly into the outward darkness, and innocently enters the adjoining chamber of a maiden lady on the verge of fifty, whose virtue was only exceeded by her piety, and who terrified by such midnight intrusion and confusion screamed a scream that was equally remarkable for its fortissimo or strength as its sostenuto length, Uncle Jabez soon apprised of his error, started towards the stairs, on the landing of which stood a malignant water-pail left by the negligence of the *femme d'chambre*, and which coming in contact with his pedal extremities gave him a resistless passport from the top to the bottom, as if the penalty of kicking the pail, required him also to kick the bucket.

The portly landlady who in a fever of excitement and alarm, was hurrying to the rescue of the scream, restored Jabez to a perpendicular position, and demanded "what is the matter?" "Goodness gracious what has happened?" poor Jabez half defunct with fright, could only articulate "d—l if I know," he had lost all identity of himself, the heavens above, the earth beneath, and the water under the earth, he had lost all his bright anticipations, his chastity of name, two front teeth, and a liberal portion of vital fluid; with the gain of a swollen nose, and sundry confusions of body mind and limb, accusations, recriminations, asseverations, and explanations were bartered in confusion dire. The maiden lady of fifty had shuffled off her hysterics—the "nice

young men" chuckled in the perspective, the housemaid cast a sort of "guess you've got it" gaze upon Uncle Jabez, who lost no time in securing a retreat from what he considered a branch establishment of the ancient firm of Belzebub & Co., and with which he had been avowedly trepanned into illegal dealings. With amazing celerity of pedestrian action, Jabez jostled his way through the bustling thoroughfare to the counting house of his nephew, faintly ejaculated "God help me," "good bye!" and passing hurriedly on to the western cars, unwittingly ensconced himself in the baggage train, rectified his error, in time to be almost too late, and at length was locomotiveized towards his coveted homestead in Onondaga, under a philosophical conviction, that nearly all the moral evils which we ascribe to nature, are of our own creation, and that a cheerful submission to the dispensations of life, with a uniform interest in the happiness of others, are the surest safeguard of our comforts here, and our hopes of peace hereafter.

Judge Woodbury, of Boston, has decided that the sale of a copyright only applies to the copyright existing at the time. The publisher who continues selling at the end of fourteen years, is to be considered the more agent of the author, and accountable to him.

The New York Prison Association has procured situations and employment for two hundred and seventy-three discharged male convicts during the two past years, only five of whom have been re-committed for crime.

SPRINGGROVE JUVENILE TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.

MASTER CHARLES WATERHOUSE in the Chair.

QUESTION—Is it right for the members of the Springgrove Juvenile Total Abstinence Society to drink Root Beer, Small Beer, Cider, &c., &c.

The President stated the question. He said it had for some time been on the docket. Some members, it was supposed, had broken their pledge, because they had drank root beer, spruce beer, and cider. This was last summer, and autumn; and now, as spring was opening, it was thought best to have the principle settled. This is the season of the year for beer drinking; the autumn, for cider drinking; and whether the boys and girls were at work in the garden or in the fields, or walking in the city, or were at play in their playgrounds, BEER, BEER, must at all times be furnished. It was not in his place to give a decision before the discussion; though he was a good deal like a Dutch judge, who had heard so much on one side, he did not now see the necessity of hearing anything on the other. He should first call on those in the affirmative, to give their opinion.

THEODORE LOVE-A-LITTLE said, he did not think it inconsistent with the pledge to drink root beer. When he signed, he understood that he engaged to abstain from all intoxicating drinks. Now he did not believe that anybody ever got intoxicated on root beer. He believed it was very healthful, and that a man might drink a barrel of it and not get drunk. It was made out of roots, and not dregs, as Albany Ale was.

CHARLES GREAT-HEART said, a boy who could not stand a bottle of spruce beer in spring time, when he had been playing ball, could not stand anything. His mother always made it; and when she pulled the corks they went off like pistols, and the tumblers would be full of foam, and it was all so nice and good! To be sure, the gas flew up into the head and made one feel a little dizzy; but then he did not believe it ever made any one drunk; therefore, to drink it was not breaking the pledge.

CHARLES RED-FACE, advocated cider-drinking. He said, he had been reading Mr. Sargent's cider tale, but he did not believe a word of it. It was only because they put whiskey into the cider, that it became such a drunken drink. New cider he had sucked at the mill, all his days, and he always meant to; no one disputed his right there; for all agreed that a man might drink a hogshead and never be drunk, if he could hold so much. And his father always said, cider a week or two old, was better than when it was first pressed out; and it certainly was not better if it made people drunk. He never knew a drunkard on cider that was not first made a drunkard on wine or rum. They begin up top; and, as they say, come down to what they call low cider drinking. He believed if they always stuck to cider, they would always stay up and never have to come down at all.

SOLOMON HEADY believed he should take his name off the pledge; people had got to be so captious, and scrutinized their neighbors so closely. He was for considering liberty in these matters; he was for no dictation from those who thought themselves better than others. And his remarks became so personal that he threw the meeting into great disorder, and the President had to order him to take his seat.

The negative of the question was next called upon.

JEREMIAH MEEK was put forward as the first champion of the negative. Jeremiah said he was no speaker, but he believed that *total abstinence* meant TOTAL ABSTINENCE. If it did not, he, for his part, did not know what it did mean. He believed that root beer, spruce beer, and cider were all drunken drinks, and that men did not get drunk on them, (and he believed they did sometimes) they led them to get drunk on other things. He, for his part, did not think it right for the boys to drink them.

CHARLES HONEST did not know what root beer was made of; but if it was all made out of roots, he should like to know where all the roots came from.

WILLIAM WORTHY said he wanted no unworthy members of the society—and he believed such were, who were anxious to make a distinction between drinks which had so little alcohol in them as not to make men drunken, and those which would easily overpower and destroy. If any liquor had the intoxicating principle in it, no matter if it was not the millionth part of the whole, it ought to be discarded: for we should never know where to stop. He told a very affecting cider story. Some, he said, could never draw the line between that which was safe and that which was not. He wished that gentlemen who were not tee-total, would take their hats and march. Whereupon Solomon Heady called him to order, as being personal. Master Worthy said, he meant to be personal; and if the coat suited, he hoped the gentleman would put it on. He thought the time might come when, if he went on drink-

ing root beer, spruce beer, and cider, he might need a strait jacket.

Order, order, was roared from the chair.

WILLIAM TRUTHTELLER said, he wished facts might be brought to light. He did not like this working in the dark. He often saw the root beer men carry home a good deal of beer at night, and in the morning they were at their stands selling again. Now was it all fresh every morning? He did not believe it was. He believed it was often the same as they carried home, and that it was kept from souring by whiskey, or some drugs. Cider had 8 or 9 per cent of alcohol in it, and there was as much alcohol in a glass of cider as in a glass of rum, only the glasses must be proportionally different. Here to illustrate his argument, he brought forward four glasses of different sizes, to show that, with different liquors, they all contained the same amount of alcohol. The larger with cider, had just as much as the smaller with rum. And had he had one but a little larger filled with root beer, it would have been most fully illustrative of the folly of making light of a little. The opposition were here kindled with a rage, as they saw the glasses, for here was complete demonstration; and before the question was decided, they took their hats and left the house. As they were going out JONATHAN VICTORIOUS said, he had a small distillery at home, and the next meeting, he should bring it, and he would distil some root beer, and show that he would extract alcohol from it, which would burn blue.

The President put the question, and it went unanimously in the negative.

TEMPTATION—INTEMPERANCE—CRIME.

Temptation to the commission of crime, which the mind when not under the power of strong drink will withstand, will lead it, when it is, to commit a crime. Iniquity, from which the soul before recoiled with abhorrence, becomes the element of its delicious revel; and crimes, from the thought of which it revolted, it now commits with greediness. So perfectly is this understood, that the agents of Satan often furnish it on purpose to lead men to do his work.

In 1833 a young man committed a murder. He was tried and pronounced guilty. "Yes," said he, "I am guilty," and pointing to his mother who stood by, he said, "she was the cause of it." She had become incensed against a man and resolved to take his life. She agreed with her son that he should shoot him. The time, place, and circumstances were fixed. A pistol was provided and put in order; but she was afraid that her son, being a young man, when he came to the trial would shrink back. So she got a bottle of whiskey and went with him to the spot. The man came along not suspecting anything. The son relented, and said he could not shoot him. The mother produced the whiskey, and said, "drink that." He drank it, shot the man, and was hanged. She was the cause, whiskey the means, the death of her neighbor and son the result.

It renders the soul reckless, and leads it to rush headlong upon its ruin. Under its influence, a husband killed his wife, while nursing her babe. In the agonies of death she was found weltering in her blood, and pressing her babe to her bosom with an affection stronger than death.

A father took a little child by his legs and dashed his head against the house, and then, with a boot-jack, beat out his brains. Once that man was a respectable merchant, in good standing, but he drank alcohol; his wife was driven from her home, and his little child was murdered.

A gentleman writes, "I was called yesterday to a house where a man had just murdered his wife. The purple gore was flowing, and life was not extinct when I arrived. The husband was intoxicated, and the wife speedily expired. I attended the inquest, and the verdict was, 'Willful murder.'

The day before a child was burned to death, while both the father and mother were so drunk that they could render it no assistance.

A family consisting of a father, mother, and a son about twenty-two years old, bought a quantity of rum. The next day an altercation took place between the mother and son. He said he wished he was dead, and if she would get a rope, he would hang himself. She got a rope. He took it, went a few rods from the house, and hung himself. He was found suspended from a tree, and the mother was told that he was dead. She said, "I am glad of it, and I hope he is in hell." She made her way to the spot, took from his pocket a bottle containing liquor, and drunk to intoxication. Not long after her husband was found on the floor of his house, dead.

A shocking crime was committed in which a man was left for dead. He afterwards revived and was called as a witness. The magistrate asked if the men who committed the crime had been drinking. He

said, "I wonder that a gentleman of your knowledge should ask such a question. Surely you do not think they would come without preparing themselves." It was so universal for men to prepare themselves for crime in that way, that he wondered the magistrate should have a doubt on the subject.

A distinguished magistrate stated that many convicts had assured him that it was necessary, before they could commit crimes, to have recourse to ardent spirit; and that they resorted to it to prepare themselves for their work. Said one of them, "I could not enter your house in the dead of the night, and take the chance of your shooting me while in it, or of my being hanged when I got out of it, unless I were to get well primed first. But when such men are 'well primed' they can do any thing to which sin or Satan may tempt them; and continuing that course they can withstand all the means which infinite wisdom and kindness will ever use to recover them from the snare of the destroyer. All therefore who continue to use it as a beverage, to furnish it by sale or otherwise to be so used, who rent buildings for the sale of it, or are accessory to the continuance of such use of it, are aiding in increasing the wickedness, augmenting the guilt, and perpetuating the wretchedness of their fellow-men.

Is that an employment worthy of immortal minds, which are created by the power, preserved by the goodness, and redeemed by the grace of the Savior; and which are capable of hearing his image, proclaiming his praise, and rising with him from glory to glory, or as outcasts from his presence, of sinking from depth to depth in pollution, infamy and woe? Is it an employment which, with a full knowledge of its effects, is fit for any one, not a fiend incarnate, or who would not, for money, make others such? though at the sacrifice of all their interests, the honor of their Maker, and the good of the universe! It is an employment which, from begining to end is immortal, vicious, DESTRUCTIVE. Those who continue it, with a knowledge of its nature and effects, are "treasuring up wrath against the day of wrath, and the revelation of the righteous judgement of God."

In the language of Chief Justice Cranch, of Washington, D. C. "I know that the cup is poisoned, I know that it may cause death, that it may cause more than death, that it may lead to crime, to sin, to the tortures of everlasting remorse. Am I not then a murderer? Am I not worse than a murderer—as much worse as the soul is better than the body? If ardent spirits were nothing but a deadly poison, if they did not inflame all the evil passions, if they did not dim that heavenly light which the Almighty has implanted in our bosoms to guide us through the obscure passages of our pilgrimage, if they did not quench the Holy Spirit in our hearts, they would be comparatively harmless. It is their moral effect; it is the ruin of the soul which they produce, that renders them so dreadful. The difference between death by simple poison and death by habitual intoxication may extend to the whole difference between everlasting happiness and eternal death."

A FEARFUL HISTORY.

The following is the history of eight families in one town, the heads of which used intoxicating liquor. The first had one child, a daughter. A great sum was expended on her education. She died from the effects of strong drink.

The second had an only son. He was educated with great care and at great expense, but was killed by wine.

The third had four sons and one daughter. The daughter is a drunkard, and one son has gone to the drunkard's grave.

The fourth had three sons. One died of intemperance, one was killed in a duel, and the other is a drunkard.

The fifth had one son who killed himself by drinking, and two step-sons are drunkards on wine.

The sixth had five sons. Two are dead through intemperance, and another is a drunkard.

The seventh had five sons. Four are drunkards, and one through the influence of liquor is an idiot.

The eighth had five sons and three nephews. Four of the sons have been killed by alcohol, and the fifth is a drunkard, and the three nephews are in the drunkard's grave.

Thus the sin of drinking and its punishment go from parents to children, sweeping many, very many to a premature grave, and rendering many more a torment to survivors.

The corner stone of the Smithsonian College will be laid at Washington, about the first of May, with suitable ceremonies.

LIST OF PATENTS

Issued from the United States Patent Office, for the week ending 24th of April, 1847.

To James Stewart, of Utica, N. Y., for improvement in fastening Window Blinds. Patented April 24, 1847.

To Lucian E. Hicks, of Middletown, Conn., for improvement in Button machinery, (having assigned his right, title and interest to Junius S. Norton.) Patented April 24, 1847.

To John Plant, of Washington, D. C. for improvement in Hinges for Blinds, &c. Patented April 24, 1847.

To Robert M. Wade, Summit Point, Va., for improvement in Spark Arresters. Patented April 24, 1847.

To William Selpho, of New York, for improvement in machinery for pulling out Hat Tips. Patented April 24, 1847.

To Lester Smith of Southington, Conn., for improvement in "Setting down" machines for the manufacture of Tin Ware. Patented April 24, 1847.

To Frederick Skiff, of New York, for improvement in the construction of Coffins. Patented April 24, 1847.

To John Evans and James H. Thompson, of Paterson, N. J., for improvement in changeable Gearing. Patented April 24, 1847.

To Thomas Loud, of Spring Garden, Penn., for improvement in Piano Forte actions. Patented April 24, 1847.

To Manassah Andrews, of Bridgewater, Mass., for improvement in Bit Stocks. Patented April 24, 1847.

To Lorenzo Potter, of Warren, Ohio, for improvement in Presses for Cotton, Hay, &c. Patented April 24, 1847.

RE-ISSUE.

To Samuel Pierce of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in cooking stoves, having assigned his right to Johnson & Cox. Patented Dec. 6, 1845. Reissued April 24, 1847.

ADDITIONAL IMPROVEMENT.

To James Nasmyth, of England, for improvement in Forging, &c. Iron and other substances. Patented June 9, 1842. Reissued Sept. 10, 1846. Additional improvement 24th April, 1847.—*Scientific American.*

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE.

Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord, twisted with a thousand strings, that break asunder if one be broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange that they escape so long, than that they almost all perish suddenly at last. We are encompassed by accidents every day to crush the moulder tenements that we inhabit.—The seeds of disease are planted in our constitutions by nature. The earth, and the atmosphere whence we draw the breath of life, is impregnated with death—health is made to operate its own destruction! The food that nourishes contains the elements of decay; the soul that animates it by a vivifying fire, tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in ambush along our paths. Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpably confirmed by the daily examples before our eyes, how little do we lay it to heart! We see our friends and neighbors perishing among us, but how seldom does it occur to our thoughts that our knell shall, perhaps, give the next fruitless warning to the world.

SERVING A WRIT ON A PARSON.—In one of the eastern towns—no matter precisely when—a gentleman of the bar was about committing matrimony. The company had assembled, the parson was in attendance, and the bridegroom rose to hand his reverence the certificate of publication, according to the law in such cases made and provided. As a lawyer, he could do wonders before a bench and jury; but this was a new case; he was sauny embarrassed, and after fumbling awhile in his pocket, handed the parson the wrong paper. His reverence glanced his eye over it, and with a good natured smile, told him he had made a mistake, and handed it back. It happened to be a **WRIT!** The poor lawyer was now doubly embarrassed, and fumbling again in his pocket, handed out another paper. After looking at this, the parson smiled again, but seeing the perturbation of the matrimonial candidate, forebore to notice a second mistake, and proceeded to tie the knot. On the morrow, the happy bridegroom was much surprised to find this second certificate returned to him, with the request of the parson to forward the true one. He opened it, and found it was his **TAILOR'S BILL!**

Vice we learn of ourselves, but virtue and knowledge need a teacher.

A clear conscience cannot be bought with money.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, MAY 6, 1847.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

The following persons are duly appointed agents, for the *Mechanics Advocate*: JOHN HARBISON, FRANCIS MORROW, JOHN M. LANDON, and G. W. HULL. Mr. Harbison, will call upon the Mechanics of Albany, Troy, Lansingburgh, Cohoes, &c., during the next few weeks, after which he will visit the cities and villages on the River, Mr. Landon is in the western part of this state, Mr. Hull, will visit Massachusetts and Connecticut, Mr. Morrow, will call on our friends in the northern part of this state. We bespeak for them a kindly reception.

"I DO NOT LABOR."

"I do not labor!" exclaimed a haughty Aristocrat, as he turned his eyes from a borrowed newspaper and rested them upon a poor laborer who passed opposite his mansion. But that man forgot that his own father had labored long and wearily to accumulate the fortune that had descended to so ungrateful a son!

"I do not labor!" said a gay young belle, as she laid down "the latest novel" and scornfully viewed some industrious girls who were then returning from their daily toil. But that thoughtless belle forgot that the very leaves of the book that had so interested her, were carefully folded by those self-same girls, whose daily, but ill-rewarded work, it was.

"I do not labor," mused a drone, as it beheld the never-idle bee winging its way about the garden, culling sweets from every flower. But sharply was stung that drone, until it was compelled to leave the hive where its example was despised.

And all, *all* who scornfully view the activity of their fellows, and exclaim with contempt, "I do not labor," are, as they have often been termed, "Drones in the Hive of Nature." And though cruel it might be considered to utterly cast them out of society, yet that their *idleness* should be a source of pride and command the respect of others, "is strange, is passing strange." Far more natural, if not more rational, would it be, to dispense with their presence among men who have nerve to toil and sense to appreciate it.

From the very insects that sweep past him, man may acquire a lesson of wisdom. As, in the animal kingdom, no one honors the drone more than the bee, so in contemplating the human species, who will not honor the Workingman more than the Aristocrat—Nature's supernumerary? ††

"WHAT ARE THE MECHANICS DOING?"

"What are the Mechanics doing?" is the frequent query not only of the honored son of fame and riches, but also of some honest Mechanic himself. Speak plainly of the evils which a useful class of society are enduring—say that these evils must be done away with—that a different state of things must speedily exist, and your companions, whether in derision or surprise, will readily propound the query, "What are the Mechanics doing?"

Nor is it strange that this question should be thus frequently and thus universally asked. When a body of men are laboring under great and aggravated evils—when at every step they encounter momentous difficulties—when such a complication of hardships are imposed upon almost any body of men, how will those men act? How do they evince their sense of these facts? Too frequently by acts of direct violence. When individuals, or even nations, have insults offered and rights despised, they will quickly seek redress either in one manner or another.

Mechanics! look at this subject; give it your serious consideration. You, or at least many of you, are suf-

fering under the infamous *twelve or fourteen hour system*. Your intercourse with the family of the rich man is strictly forbidden. Your rank, power and influence are objects of sarcasm and derision. Never were a body of men possessing an equal amount of ability, usefulness and integrity, so ignobly spoken of and treated.

Taking into consideration, therefore, these various circumstances, it is naturally supposed that some manifest proof of discontent would be given. Mechanics have not hardened themselves to these facts. Well do they know and keenly do they feel them. The voice of Fact is not less loud nor is the edge of Truth less keen, because they who hear the one or feel the other, do not merge into ready and unanimous action. The Mechanics *feel* the injustice that is done them and *know* at whose hands they receive it. They have not thrown the mantle of indifference carelessly around them nor abandoned themselves to the unmannerly hardihood of the Stoic; but with eagle eyes they view and with bleeding hearts they feel, the accursed preparations to sacrifice their comforts, rights and privileges, on the funeral pile of Aristocracy!

These are the feelings and these are the works, that stimulate men to action. **WHAT ARE THE MECHANICS DOING?** They have been, and still are, *thinking*. But the time for reflection has flown. Deliberation has convinced you that your rights must be obtained, and now let Action achieve the task. Your patient appeals—your ardent objections, have been devoid of effect, and now it becomes you to "solemnly publish and declare" that vigilant and united action shall no longer be deferred. Remember, it is action that makes the tyrant tremble and sends a thrill of anguish through his heart. Without it, where had been those glorious names with which we meet in History? What if some simple Monk of the age of Augustus had only dreamed of religious liberty, or some burning patriot had only contemplated his country's deliverance from the fetters of tyranny—where would have been the result of their theories? But they thought—tried—overcame. So let it be with you. No longer brood o'er the evils that surround and threaten to crush you. Rise and repel them! Your power is mighty—why hesitate? The BALLOT BOX, that still preserver and defender of your liberties, is ever ready to receive your petition. In the name of your nature outraged—rights denied—honor insulted—RISE! Let the Ballot Box peal your awful thunders, and no longer shall friend or foe have cause to ask, "**WHAT ARE THE MECHANICS DOING?**"

THE TEN HOUR SYSTEM.

The British Government, awakened at last to a sense of its duty to the working classes of the nation, has enacted that no woman or child shall be employed in any factory over *ten hours a day*. This is a noble beginning of a nobler cause; and we hope to see the day when every abuse of the kind will receive its quietus at the hands of an enlightened and magnanimous Parliament.

The poor of England, are poor indeed. Ground down by the most oppressive taxation, and compelled to labor for a comparatively small pittance—and subjected to the capricious whims of aristocratic landlords, who have no feelings common with the Sons of Toil, and in many cases constantly looking starvation in face with no ray of sunshine to gild their path through a life of poverty and suffering, they above all others need the powerful interposition of government to save them from the worst of fates.

If the laborer of England was fairly remunerated for his toil, there would be less cause of complaint. But Capitalists, manufacturing Capitalists particularly, have had them completely under their control; and taking advantage of their helplessness, have forced them to the performance of labor disproportionate to the physical abilities of man, and for wages totally inadequate to their actual wants. They have fixed the *time of work* and the *rate of pay* themselves, and given their suffering countrymen

the alternative of compliance with their terms or abandonment to starvation. This has too long been the "Sane of England;" and the wise and good of that powerful nation have seen it at last. May this achievement of the philanthropist be an earnest of the more glorious things to come—may it be a foreshadowing of a grand revolution in the social and political condition of the people, when all classes shall participate in one common enjoyment of happiness, and England shall indeed be, what she now claims to be, first among the nations of Europe.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

Extending all over the world's wide domain, are millions of Mechanics, who "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow." They are not men who spend their lives in "masterly inactivity"—who devote their attention to the bubbles of fame, riches, or pleasure, but they are men of substantial worth, useful to themselves and to society at large.

And though their labors are hard and incessant, the wages are indeed small. The employer will cut down the wages of the employee to the lowest cent, scarcely enabling him to satisfy immediate wants and pressing necessities, and utterly compelling him to banish everything like luxury from his presence. *Luxuries* must be reserved for the exclusive accommodation of his employer!

Now, this seems hard, it is hard. These are realities of a painful character; there is no fiction nor fancy about them. But often, too often, does it occur, that small as are the wages, even *they* are withheld. Men, (if they may merit that appellation,) looking through the *near-sighted* eyes of selfishness, cannot perceive the necessity of affording Mechanics immediate payment. Mechanics—O! *they* have no need of money; not in the least. *They* have only to provide for themselves and families the necessities of life; *they* have only food and shelter for which to pay. *They* have no children to whom to afford a collegiate education; *they* have no seventy-five dollar shawls nor hundred dollar gold watches to buy; *they* have no daughter's two hundred dollar pianos to procure and no profligate son's spree bill to foot. Therefore, as the employees have only to procure the very *necessaries* of life, the money is retained by the employers to enable them to procure the *superfluities*.

What discretion! what patronage! what philanthropy! And what logic too; what modern Aristotle could imagine a better system of reasoning?

If, to mortal eyes, there be one sight degrading above all others—one act doubly mean, daring and contemptible—one work that subjects the performer to the most bitter, burning, unqualified denunciations—it is an affluent employer withholding from his laborers the scanty, but needed reward of their labor and industry!

"The laborer is worthy of his hire," is a sacred maxim. It is written in the Bible of God—let it be treasured in the Bible of our hearts. In that one line is contained a principle to which each heart should give response. Let no law-defying monopolist presume to violate it. In that one line, which a careless observer might easily pass over, thousands of employers will one day read their final condemnation. Let them now beware how they seek to encroach upon those rights which God himself has vouchsafed to defend.

Of the extent to which this defrauding workingmen out of their wages is carried, no accurate idea can be formed. That it is frequently resorted to however, we think there can be no doubt. "Murder will out," saith the proverb, and though *these* instances are seldom publicly proclaimed, yet they sometimes form a considerable share of private conversation.

Mechanics! you are men who toil hard for wages inadequate to services rendered. Submit, then, to no impositions. Bear not *all* the insults and injuries that aristocrats seek to impose upon you. Resist all attempts at an invasion of the rights that are left you, and if your purse-proud employers connive at your injury, teach them that "**THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE!**" ††

DR. NOTT'S TEMPERANCE LECTURES.

The Strictures which were made by the Rev. JOHN MARSH, of the "American Temp. Union," upon the Lectures of Dr. NOTT, have now become magnified into a great controversy. We did think that we should not trouble ourself about them; but as there seems to be no little excitement among the people in relation to these lectures, we shall venture to give our opinion for what it is worth.

We have read the lectures of Dr. Nott; and we cannot but agree with the eminent Dr. CHAPIN, one of the earliest Champions of temperance and a truly venerable father of the church, that these lectures contain a "pestilent heresy;" and if these lectures are permitted to be circulated will prove fatal to the Great Temperance Reform. This seems to be the opinion of a large portion of the friends of the Reform.

We think that Mr. DELAVAN's attempt to justify Dr. NOTT's lectures in his last Enquirer was a *total failure*—that the circulation of the "Enquirer" will do more to convince the people of the correctness of the Rev. JOHN MARSH and L. M. SARGENT Esq.'s positions than any thing else that can be put before them. We think, further, that Mr. DELAVAN has not acted honestly in this matter, as the proprietor of these Lectures.—He is attempting to thrust them upon the Temperance public, *knowing* that these "obnoxious passages" were objected to by the Rev. Dr EDWARDS, (who it will be recollect that these lectures were submitted to before publication,) and, who proposed sundry alterations. These alterations Mr. Delavan promised should be attended to before publication. He has not done it;—but published them with no alterations whatever, against the will of his brethren from whom Mr. D. collected money for the publication. This is, why we blame Mr. Delavan;—if he could not renounce his *tirosh* doctrine himself, he ought to have refrained from thrusting it upon the whole temperance community. We give below LUCIUS M. SARGENT Esq.'s Letter of April 10th. We ask of our readers a careful perusal of this letter for it will be recollect Mr. DELAVAN in his last Enquirer rests very firmly upon the testimony of Prof. STUART. This letter clearly proves that this eminent biblical scholar, (Prof. S.) does not agree with Dr. Nott's Lectures. **

BOSTON, APRIL 12, 1847.

To the Editors of the Christian Reflector.

REV. AND DEAR SIRS.—If there are two more devoted and intelligent friends of the temperance cause, than the Rev. Drs. Chapin and Tyng, I know them not. The former has stated, that these lectures contain a "pestilent heresy," and the latter has publicly expressed his opinion, that Rev. Mr. Marsh has acted very properly in condemning that heresy, in his journal.—The Executive Committee of the American Temperance Union have published the letter of Dr. Tyng to that effect. Passages, particularly objectionable, have been indicated, in the public journals, by Dr. Tyng and others. Under date March 20th, Mr. Delavan writes me thus: "The Dr. (Nott) has made some alteration in the forthcoming volume, which will, I think, obviate the difficulties, which has arisen."

I have received from Dr. Nott a copy of the new edition, the volume referred to by Mr. Delavan; and perceive, with sorrow and surprise, that it contains, syllable for syllable, every passage, objected to, in my letter of March 11, published in your journal, and those, objected to, by Dr. Tyng.

I have received the fifth number of Mr. Delavan's Enquirer, which contains certificates of the central and executive committees of the State Society—of Mr. Gerrit Smith—the letter of Mr. Walworth referred to in mine of March 11, and one from Professor Stuart. I shall hereafter, and in another form, give more particular attention to this rather unhappy effort to sustain these lectures. Let me now briefly enquire, what is Mr. Delavan likely to effect, by thus offending his brethren, and thrusting these lectures upon the community, with all their equivocal phraseology, and very questionable, scriptural teaching? What are these certificates? How have they been obtained?—Has not the real question been misrepresented? I have before me a letter, dated April 6, from a highly respectable and distinguished gentleman of Albany, whose name is upon both certificates, and to whom I sent some of my

letters, published in your journal.—He says, "I have read your letter with interest, because the question in issue, between Dr. Nott and Mr. Marsh, had been represented to me, as different from what I find it. I am distributing the pamphlets you sent, and they are eagerly read."

The testimony of Mr. Gerrit Smith is certainly unobjectionable; he simply observes, "this is the book of books on temperance," and I am inclined to think it is.

The letter of Professor Stuart is deemed so very valuable, by Mr. Delavan, that he has found two niches for it in one publication. He has also introduced Professor Stuart to his readers, as an eminent biblical critic. The name alone of MOSES STUART is quite enough, upon any question of this nature, at home and abroad. Mr. Delavan manifestly rests, and willingly and confidently reposes, upon this high authority. He is, doubtless, willing to abide the arbitrament of this great man, upon such questions as these. What are they? First, we say there are passages, in these lectures, of very equivocal import, which ought to be modified, and rendered less equivocal; and whose tendency is mischievous. Secondly, we doubt the doctrine of Dr. Nott, that two kinds of wine have ever existed, specifically contra-distinguished, as *tirosh a blessing*, and *yayin a curse*. We did not mean to levy war upon these lectures, on the second point; but were entirely willing, that Dr. Nott and Mr. Delavan should write and publish about *yayin* and *tirosh* whatever they thought proper, if they would modify or remove certain highly objectionable paragraphs. But it is now evidently the intention, by force of this doctrine, to which they ascribe great importance, to sustain these lectures, with all their anti-total-abstinence passages. These are the two points at issue. Mr. Delavan, by quoting Professor Stuart, admits his authority. So do we; for we know not where, nor in this or any other country, to find a superior. Here, then, with Mr. Delavan, we enter this court of *dernier resort*. A letter from Professor Stuart, recently received, now lies upon my table. His words are these: "Enclosed in a paper, No. 1, giving you every case in the Hebrew Scriptures, where *tirosh* is found, and the connection, in which each one stands. In no one case of the instances, here designated, is it connected with intoxication, or anything, which is not regarded in a favorable light. But there is, after all, one exception, in another text, viz. Hosea 4: 11, where it is joined with *wine* (*yayin*) and *fornication*. It may be considered here in the light of a *blessing abused*. But, for the other substance, *yayin*, the position of Dr. Nott, and many other gentlemen, who write on this subject, is not tenable. I subjoin the references to passages, where *yayin* is regarded as a *blessing*, a *tithe*, an *offering*, a *comfort* of life, and the like. Please to go through with them, and look at the connection." Here follow thirty-one examples.

The Professor proceeds, after a presentation of his well known, sound, and sensible views, on the subject of temperance, to say—"I have read Dr. Nott's address with great pleasure. But I did not read every paragraph; and, in my letter of approbation to Mr. Delavan, the passages excepted to, in the New York Journal, were overlooked. I was rather surprised, when they were quoted; because I felt that there was a seeming discrepancy with the general strain of his reasonings. My opinion is, now I have read them, that it would be better to *modify* them, and make them *less equivocal*. The cause cannot be supported, on the ground of any *distinctions* between wines."

It is scarcely necessary, after this, to present additional authority. It is stated, by the Rev. Mr. Marsh, on page 39, of the March number of the Journal of the Union, that Dr. Robinson, whose high reputation, for biblical learning, is universally acknowledged, says of Dr. Nott's division of wines, that it is *fanciful, and not warranted by any language in the Bible*.

Mr. Walworth has anticipated a happy influence, upon the wine drinking clergy and pious laity, could they be brought to the knowledge and belief of this doctrine, which Dr. Robinson says is *fanciful and unwarranted by any language in the Bible*; and which Professor Stuart pronounces *not tenable*. But, after due consideration, the Chancellor will probably agree with us, that, however desirable it may be, that the disgusting offence of wine drinking, among clergymen and pious laymen, be taken away, and that the ministry be no longer blamed; yet even the reformation of the wine drinking clergy, and pious laity would cost infinitely more than it is worth, if purchased by a misrepresentation of the word of God. In weighing the opinion of Professors Stuart and Robinson, the rule of evidence will, of course, be applied *cuique in sua arte credendum est*.

That man, who searches the Scriptures, for passages, in favor of wine drinking, at the present day, ransacks God's armory, for weapons, wherewith to serve the devil; and may as well gather up, at the same time, authorities for modern polygamy. The only sound and sensible foundation, upon which the temperance cause

may safely rest, the only Ararat for this ark of ours, is **BROTHERLY LOVE**. "The ground which Paul took," says Professor Stuart, "neither to eat bread or drink wine, where it would injure others, seems then to be the true and only tenable ground. Is it any man's duty to drink wine, when in health? Surely not. Has he a right by his *pleasures*, to endanger the safety of others? As clearly not. In such a time as this, when all Europe and America are in danger of drunkenness, can he make any defence of such an indulgence? I do not see how he can, on any ground of humanity or benevolence." Such are the words of truth and soberness from the pen of one, whose sententious brevity is greatly to be preferred to the volumes of other men.

I remain. Rev. and dear Sirs,
Truly and respectfully yours,
L. M. SARGENT.

Buffalo, May 1, 1847.

FRIEND TANNER.—Each, or nearly each, portion of the world, has, at some period or other, been the seat of prejudice against some particular object. From the earliest stages of the world, some antipathies have continually been excited against some individual, institution, or country. These have seldom existed for more than a few years and within confined limits.—And then, they were opposed until finally conquered and annihilated by members of the opposite faction, or finally abandoned by their former possessors. The instances to which I allude are innumerable, and it will consequently be unnecessary for me to introduce any particular illustrations of my meaning.

But rarely has it occurred that **CENTURIES** have been the time, and the **WORLD** the scene of violent animosities like these. Their duration, like their boundaries, have been limited. They might, for a period, have formed a ruling caprice, and men might have bowed in servile adoration, but those caprices were scarcely more sudden in their formation than in their destruction. Each, like its successors, vanished, to give way to one more new, but not more lasting.

Widely different is the case in regard to **LABOR**.—For centuries has there existed a cruel and unjust prejudice against that active employment of the body so essential, or rather, so indispensable, to the health and happiness of mankind. In every part and portion (we are compelled to say it) of the *civilized* world, has this prejudice existed; never before was there one at such utter variance with the principles of humanity and common sense. What have been the results? To crush the Laboring Man, not only in the opinion of his fellows but in his own. It has led him to believe that his lot was decreed to be below that of other men; that his capacity was unequal to that of others; that he was, and deserved to be, an outcast from society. Was this charitable?—was it christian?—was it **RIGHT**? No! It was a despotic sway and government, over a body of useful and principled men, founded on no love of man or fear of his Maker.

But the daring sin and cruelty of the idea were only equalled by their folly and absurdity. The Mechanic and the world were made to believe that the intellect of the former was of the lowest and narrowest capacity; that the energies of his mind had been, and would ever remain, dormant; that the pleasures of learning and knowledge were never intended for him, but for a different class of society.

Behold the error! Now may Mechanics well feel proud of their exalted station in the intellectual world. Look at the vast array of Mechanics now pronounced gems of science—ornaments and benefactors to their race. As a Mechanic, I feel a glow of enthusiasm as I gaze upon the page of History and meet with the names of those who once were, or still are, **SONS OF LABOR**, as you, Mr. Editor, very appropriately term them.

We have been speaking of the prejudice that exists against the Working Classes. But that prejudice is gradually losing ground; it is waxing faint, being "old and full of days." Having said thus much I will only stay to add the remainder, "may its last days be worse than its beginning."

Your paper is very popular in this place, and is doing incalculable good. I do not think a copy of the 80 that come here, remains in the office one hour after the opening of the mail, so anxious are all to see it. I send you a list of the officers of our Protection:

No. 16.—John Jackson, S. P. Charles Armstrong, J. P. Isaac C. Messler, R. S. G. H. Billings, F. S. John S. Putnam, T.

No. 25.—S. M. Sutcliffe, S. P. W. J. Williams, J. P. P. Pixly R. S. J. Hoffman, F. S. R. Dunlap, T.
Yours truly, J. M. P.

GLEAMS OF RATIONALITY.—No. 2.

BY A. J. M'DONALD.

Those who read the newspapers and periodicals of the day, cannot fail to notice how often their attention is called to the "Rights of Women." This is a gleam of rationality which soon, I hope, will become a brilliant ray, for there is no subject of greater importance to the human race than the elevation of women. No longer can we think of advancing without women are advanced; no more can we justly call for independence and happiness, without women are ranked as equals and rendered likewise as comparatively independent as men.

Without entering into a discussion regarding the "Rights of Women," let us glance alone at her condition as a laborer and as fellow-laborers ask ourselves these questions. Is not the labor of woman as equally useful as the labor of man? Are not women termed the weaker sex? Do they not generally have to labor more hours per day than men? Do they not work as hard, according to their strength as we do? and do they not generally get less than *one-third* the pay of men? Not alone is the last injustice done them, but though, being the weaker sex, are they not often cheated out of their pay?

We have heard tales about female operatives which appeared too melancholy and romantic for our belief, but truth shines in them and the world begins to discern it. Hood's "Song of the Shirt" is an "o'er true" picture, which, when sung by the Hutchinson Family, touches the hearts of their listeners and moves the sympathy of even the most sordid lover of wealth,—the apparent romance is stern reality, not to be mistaken.

Reason is fast penetrating the present state of things and if we look abroad we can observe its inroads; women are gaining their rights, and, in a political point of view, the states of Michigan and New-York are taking the lead; that she herself is rousing to a knowledge of her true position. I feel assured, through the many female associations which have of late years come into existence both in the old world and new; indeed, there is much to cheer us in the "signs of the times."

Let us hasten the means which will elevate the down-trodden female operative, shorten their hours of labor, give them better pay, change their pale hues for rosy tints and their hurried, nervous tread at the sound of the morning bell, to a calm and gentle air of sweet content. The change must come and 'tis alone in the emancipation of the female that we can look for emancipation for ourselves.

MN. EDITOR:—There are some men who, having little or nothing to do but find fault with everything they see and hear, and make great pretensions to be systematically bred scholars, but often fall far short of their high learning. Such appears to be the case with the gentleman, if so I may call him, who signs his name Marius. This conceited prig assails me for writing a few verses on Spring which he thinks in his great judgment are not quite grammatical enough to suit his taste. If he really is something more than common, why not, sir, let the world know it, because I think he would confer a great benefit on the community by teaching those whom he deems are his in-

feriors. Would it not be well for him to commence at once a school that might be an everlasting blessing to future generations. But he, like many others of the same stamp, assumes a fictitious name, because it does seem as if they dreaded to let people know their proper names. Why, sir, is this? Has the critic committed some crime with which his conscience stings him, or does he fear giving some knowledge of who he is, or where he came from? If so, the better way would be for him to keep silent hereafter. **JAMES GRAVES.**

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

DIALOGUE BETWEEN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

England. We have become a mighty nation. The sun rises upon our dominions, and he sets upon the same.

America. Your history is not half completed—your destiny has not fairly begun.

England. Have we not subjected almost every nation on the globe to our will? Does not the proud flag of Old England wave supreme?

America. A flag is nothing but a PAINTED RAG.

England. Is not a flag the emblem of a nation's sentiments?

America. Is a painted rag, all red and dripping with the heart's blood of slaughtered humanity, a christian emblem of a nation's sentiments?

England. I—I—that is we—but stop. No, no, not we. I—that means myself—my history, won't bear examining.

America. Well, I am not disposed to glory in that. My own history is none too perfect of late. But what is past, we cannot help.

E. No, no. Noble, young, but mighty America, what we have done in the times that have passed away, we cannot help.

A. We are two of the most powerful nations on the globe.

E. Most true. Let us use that mighty power for mighty purposes. We have carried on human butchery long enough, and what we call national glory, is in fact nothing but robbery and murder upon a grand scale. Once we poured out the warm life-blood of our most illustrious children and I was more to blame than you, but now let us forgive each other.

A. Most noble sentiments. The love spirit, most truly. I can forgive—nay, I can love. Let us be sisters for ever. Let us use, as you say, our mighty power for mighty purposes. Let us no longer be calling ourselves Christian nations, unless we do Christian deeds.

E. The lands. A very few people in my dominions have set themselves up as the absolute owners of all the lands, and my industrious children, who do everything and have nothing, are starving by thousands. I, England, will no longer suffer this state of things to exist.

A. Pure-hearted mother. That's the talk; put the nabobs through. Let us use our mighty power for the benefit of our children—let us find out the real enemy; and when we do, let us say to them "Ye are few—we are many—you must submit. My children shall not starve any longer, but each and every one of them shall have a little piece of land."

E. That is just what I am going to do; but I won't degrade anybody—I will elevate everybody, that's what I'll do. I, England, will do it. I, England, will dry up the tears of my people. I, England, will make the smiles of gladness and of comfort to set upon the faces of every one of my children. I, England, will not permit the nobles to plunder the people any longer.

A. Ha! ha! ha! them are my sentiments, ha! ha! That makes my young heart beat a thousand times freer. The land speculators shall no longer buy up my people's lands neither. My public domain; my children's patrimony; the twelve hundred and fifty millions of acres of public lands in my empire, shall be made free to my people. "It shall be to them, and to their children's children an everlasting inheritance." I, Ameri-

ca, have said it. I, America, will encourage my children to be happy—to build splendid temples of science and of knowledge—the magnificent mysteries—the living facts of Astronomy, Chemistry, Mechanics and Geology, I, America, will cause my children to know.

EQUITAS.

☞ Young America publishes an article entitled *What are the Sons of Toil doing?* and credits to the Workingman's Advocate, Ohio. It should have been Albany Mechanic's Advocate.

"WHO DOES THE CAP FIT."

The article with the above caption, in week before last's paper, has no reference to Mr. R. J. GREENWOOD, as some have supposed. We believe him to be too much of a gentleman to be guilty of anything of the kind.

INFORMATION WANTED

of John Middlewood; he has left town and owes us one dollar for the Mechanic's Mirror.

Of N. MIDDLETON; this individual owes us about \$50. He was formerly an agent for the Gavel.

We have a few more of the same sort, which we shall continue, till all are disposed of.

INDIVIDUAL ENTERPRISE.

We call the attention of the readers of the Advocate to the advertisement of Mr. Weaver, in another column. He has some of the most beautiful specimens of umbrellas, parasols, sun shades, &c., that we ever beheld. Mr. Weaver commenced business in this city a short time since with a capital of *two dollars*, and is now at the head of an establishment that reflects credit upon our city. This is another proof that perseverance and industry are the only requisites to competence. We hope our citizens will call and examine his stock, as we can assure them they cannot do better than patronize Mr. Weaver.

☞ Where did the Workingman's Advocate procure the article in week before last's paper, entitled "What are the Sons of Toil doing?" See Mechanic's Advocate, April 8.

RAILROAD TO THE PACIFIC.

Mr. WHITNEY explained his project of a railroad from Lake Michigan to the Pacific, on last Friday evening, to both Houses of the Legislature and a large concourse of our citizens, in the Assembly Chamber. His remarks were clear and convincing, and, from what we could gather, there appears but one opinion as to the great utility and success of the undertaking. Joint resolutions were introduced into the Senate on Tuesday, recommending the project and instructing our Senators and recommending our Representatives to vote for the measure. We shall, if possible, give Mr. Whitney's remarks entire, in an extra with our next number.

SUBSCRIPTIONS SINCE OUR LAST.

Albany 7; Troy 9; Athens 1; Wolcott 1; Waterford 2; Stillwater 2; Schuylerville 4; Fort Miller 1; Fort Edward 6; Sandy Hill 1; Glenn's Falls 5; Rochester 1; Buffalo 1; West Springfield 1; if any mistake occurs in the receipt of papers, it will be rectified on application to this office, by mail or otherwise.

NOTICE.

The National Reformers of the city and county of Albany, will meet in Convention May 15th, at one o'clock P. M., at the City Hall, Albany, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of nominating a judge, Surrogate and District Attorney, together with such other business as may come before the consideration of the convention, in regard to the judicial elections. Any person signing the National Reform Pledge shall be entitled to a seat in the convention.

☞ The greatest Necromancer in the world will give an exhibition at Bleeker Hall this evening. Admission 25 cents.

☞ The office of this paper has been removed to No. 16 Commercial Buildings.

NEW-YORK MARKETS.

NEW-YORK, Tuesday, May 4

ASHES—100 lbs.	
Pots.....	5 00
Pearls.....	
BEESWAX—lb.	6 50
White,	50
Yellow,	27
CANDLES—lb.	
Tallow, mould....	11
Sperm.....	31
Stearic.....	—
COAL.	
Liverpool, chl....	7 25
Newcastle.....	6 75
Scotch.....	6 00
Sydney.....	7 00
Pictou.....	7 00
Virginia.....	—
Anthracite.....	6 00
COFFEE—lb.	
Java.....	10
Porto Rico.....	—
Laguyra.....	8
Cuba.....	—
Brazil,	8
St. Domingo,	6 1/2
COPPER—lb.	
Sheathing,	23
Old,	18
Braziers,	25
Pig,	18
Bolts,	25
CORKS.	
Velvet, gross	45
Common,	25
Phial,	12
COTTON.	
New Orleans,	14
Alabama,	14
Florida,	13
Upland, fair	12 1/2
Do good fair	13
FLOUR AND MEAL.	
Western canal,	8 00
Ohio via canal,	7 62 1/2
Ohio via Pa.	7 56
Michigan,	7 12
Troy,	7 75
Philadelphia,	6 87
Brandywine,	7 25
Georgetown,	7 00
Baltimore,	6 62
Richmond City,	8 50
Do country,	6 75
Alexandria,	6 87
Genesee,	8 00
Fredericksburg,	6 50
Petersburgh,	6 50
Rye Flour,	5 00
Corn meal, J and	—
Brandywine,	4 87
Corn meal, in hhd.	—
Brand,	22 50
GRAIN—bush.	
Wheat, W. & N. Y.	1 75
Do South,	—
Rye, North,	1 00
Corn, Jer. & N.Y.	1 00
Do Southern,	3 93
Barley, N. R.	75
Oats, Northern,	51
Do Southern,	—
Do New Jersey,	43
HOPS.	—
First sort,	10
HEMP—ton.	
American,	150 00
Russia.....	—
Manilla.....	190 00
Sisal.....	—
Sunn.....	—
Jute.....	—
Italian.....	—
HIDES.	
Cale grn salted.....	—
Dodry.....	1 10
Dry Southern.....	10
IRON.	
Pig, Eng. & Scotch,	33 00
Pig, Amer. No. 1.	32 50
Do. common,	29 00
Bar, Rus. PSI.	102 50
Do. new,	—
Do. Swedes,	90 —
Do Amer. roll'd,	85 —
Eng. refined,	85 —
Eng. common,	72 50
Sht, Rus. 1st qu.	11 00
Eng. & American,	6
Hoop, do cwt.	6 50
LEAD.	
Pig,	4 25
Bar,	4 1/2
Sheet,	5

LEATHER.	
Oak,	22
Hemlock, light,	16
Do middle,	16
Do heavy,	14
Do damaged,	13
Do poor do.	9
MOLASSES.	
New Orleans,	36
Porto Rico,	32
St. Croix,	36
Trinidad,	30
Martinique,	—
Goudaloupe,	—
Havana,	21
Matanzas,	21
English Islands,	—
NAILS—lb.	—
Cut, 4d a 4d	4
(3d 1 ct and 2d 2 cts more.)	—
Wrot, 6d a 20d....	14
Horseshoe.....	21
OILS—Per gal.	
Flor 30 flask b...	4 50
French 12 pts....	4 50
Olive, gal.....	1 37 1/2
Palm, lb.....	62 1/2
Linseed, Am.....	85
Whale.....	34
Sperm, fall.....	—
Do winter.....	1 12
PLASTER PARIS.	
Plaster Paris,	2 50
PROVISIONS.	
Beef, mess, brl,	12
Beef, prime,	9 25
Cargo,	—
Pork, mess,	15 25
Pork, prime,	13 25
Cargo,	—
Hog's lard, lb,	10
Butter, prime,	22
Do ordinary,	12
Do Philadelphia,	—
Cheese, Am.,	7
Hams, smok'd,	11
RICE.	
Rice, 100 lbs.	5 00
SALT.	
Turks Island.....	35
Bonaire.....	35
Curacao.....	—
Ivica	—
Cadiz	—
St Ubes.....	—
Lisbon	—
Sicily.....	—
Liv'd ground.....	1 15
Do do fine.....	1 35
STEEL—lb.	
German.....	13
Eng hoop L.....	13 1/2
Spring	5 1/2
Trieste, in box.....	5
American.....	5
TEAS—lb.	
Imperial.....	70
Gunpowder.....	70
Hyson	75
Young Hyson.....	70
Hyson Skin.....	49
Souchong.....	45
TIN—lb.	
Block S Am.....	—
Block E I.....	24 1/2
It pits, 1-3x bx....	9 75
TOBACCO.	
Richmond.....	6
Petersburg.....	6
N Carolina.....	—
Kentucky.....	6 1/2
Cuba.....	24 1/2
Si Domingo.....	17 1/2
Manufactured.....	15
Do No 2.....	9
Do No 3.....	7
Do 32lb lump....	15
Cavendish.....	25
WOOL.	
Am. Sax, fleece, lb.	40
Am. full blood Mer.	38
Am. half and qr. do.	32
Am. Na. qr. Mer.	27
Super, pulled,	31
No. 1, pulled,	29
No. 2, pulled,	27
South Am. washed,	12
Do do and picked,	18
Do unwashed,	7
African,	11
Smyrna,	13
Mexican,	11
ZINC.—In sheets,	7

"ISSUES FOR 1847."
LAND LIMITATION, INALIENABLE HOMESTEAD, AND
FREEROM OF PUBLIC LANDS.

CONSTITUTION OF THE INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS.

To establish Equality, Liberty and Brotherhood among men of every Race; to provide that the Rights of Men, alienable and inalienable, shall be more perfectly understood and guaranteed; to Redeem the Industrial Classes from the condition of Inferiority which has hitherto everywhere attached to Labor; to unite in one the Friends of Humanity; to promote Intelligence, Virtue and Happiness; this Convention, representing the various useful classes, do adopt and recommend to the people of these United States the following Constitution, as the Basis of a New Moral Government.

Art. I. The style of this instrument shall be the constitution of the Industrial Congress.

Art. II. This Congress shall be constituted upon the following principle.

1st. Its members shall be elected annually by bodies or association of men or women who subscribe to these principles, to wit: That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain Inalienable rights; among which are the Right to Life and Liberty; to the use of such a portion of the Earth and the other elements as shall be sufficient to provide them with the means of subsistence and comfort; to Education and Paternal Protection from Society.

2. They shall be elected by associations consisting each of 5 or more persons and less than 50, male and female, above the age of 18 years, every such association being entitled to one representative, and every association being entitled to one additional representative for every additional fifty of its members: *Provided always*, that no association shall be entitled to any representation whatever in this Congress unless all its members shall have subscribed to all the principles under the 1st head of this article.

Art. III. The Congress shall assemble on the first Wednesday of June of every year. Their first assembling shall be in the city of Boston; their 2d in the city of New York; their 3d in the city of Philadelphia; and their 4th in the city of Cincinnati, after which it shall be left to each Congress to determine where they next meet. Every session shall continue for seven days or more.

Art. IV. The laws of this Congress, being intended to embody and represent the collective intelligence of the great producing and other useful classes of the country, will be advisory and recommendatory, having of whatever moral force may dwell in their truth and wisdom, and none other.

WM. S. WAIT, Illinois, President.

CHAS. DOUGLASS, of Conn., E. N. KELLOGG, of N. J., JOHN FERRAL, of Penn., Vice Pres'ts.

GEORGE H. EVANS, CHARLES SPARKS, MOSES JOHNSON, Secretaries.

In pursuance of the provisions of Art. III. of the Constitution, the second session of the INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS will be held in the City of New York, commencing on Wednesday the second day of June next. All favorable to the objects are invited to organize and be properly represented, according to the provisions of the Constitution, Art. II. Associations whose members have adopted the National Reform Pledge will be entitled to a representation.

DAVID BRYANT, of Mass., President 1st session.

GEORGE H. EVANS, Secretary.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

Any quantity of old Newspapers and Pamphlets in sheets, suitable for wrapping paper.

DANIEL TRUE, Die Sinker, may be found at No. 535 Broadway. Engraves Seals, Door Plates, &c. Cuts book-binders' Stamps and Dies, also Jeweler's and Silver-smiths' Dies, &c.

Messrs. GOODWIN & MCKINNEY having purchased my interest in the HAT AND CAP establishment, No. 3 Exchange, I cheerfully recommend them to the public for a share of that patronage so liberally bestowed upon me. Their experience in the business will be a sufficient guaranty that all articles in their line that are offered to the public for style and beauty of finish, will not be excelled in this or any other city.

LE GRAND SMITH.

HAT EMPORIUM.

GOODWIN & MCKINNEY, successors to Le Grand Smith, manufacturers and dealers in HATS, CAPS, and FURS, No. 3, Exchange, Albany. We earnestly solicit the continuation of the former patronage to this establishment, assuring them that they shall be served to the best of our abilities, and to their perfect satisfaction.

ALFRED GOODWIN.] d10. T. A. M. MCKINNEY.

MUFFS AND ROBES.

At No. 3 Exchange. Received this morning the largest and best selected assortment ever offered to the public, consisting of

MUFFS—Fine Isabella Bear, Stone do, Black do, Grisly do; Blue Fox, Wood do, Red do; Nat. Lynx, Taft do, Black do.

Together with a large assortment of Chinchilla Grey Squirrel, Wolf, imitation Lynx, black and natural Jenett and Coney.

ROBES—Trimmed: Martin, Jenett, Wolf and Coon. Untrimmed: No. 1 Buffalo Robes. No. 1 extra assort'd do. Indian tanned do.

GLOVES—Gentlemen's driving Plucked and Unplucked Otter and Seal Gloves. Ladies' Otter and Musk Riding Gloves.

CAPS—Otter, Seal, Nutria, Musk, Bons, silk Plush, Fur Trimmed, Cloth, Youth's, and Children's Velvet.

Also, Bows, Neck Ties, Umbrellas and Canes, which are offered to the public at a small advance. Purchasers will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

d10 GOODWIN & MCKINNEY, 3 Exchange.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

THE HOME JOURNAL FOR 1847.

THE JANUARY NUMBER.

We regret (and we do not regret) to say that we are under the necessity of breaking up the present series, and commencing a new volume of the HOME JOURNAL in January—the demand for the first and second numbers having so far exceeded our calculations, that we can no longer supply the new subscribers, who naturally wish to commence with the beginning. Our kind friends, who will have received five numbers of the Home Journal, will submit willingly, we hope, to the having two or three extra papers to bind with the volume for 1847; and the new arrangement will be a great convenience to the distant subscribers, who had only heard of our present series after its first numbers were exhausted, and who now can fairly commence the new Volume with the New Year. We shall issue, therefore, No. 1 of our new volume on the 2d of January, and, thereafter, keep even pace with Father Times's old-fashioned beginnings and endings.

The following are the only terms on which the Home Journal is furnished to subscribers:—

One copy for one year, \$2 00

Three copies, to one address, 5 00

Those who wish to subscribe, and commence with the January number, are requested to send at once to the Office of Publication, No. 107 Fulton street.

Agents supply single copies only.

GEO. P. MORRIS. d31 N P. WILLIS.

ALBANY CIGAR DEPOT.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has continually on hand for sale, a large and excellent assortment of Regalia, Principe Havana, and L'Norma Cigars, which he offers on the most advantageous terms, to wholesale or retail dealers.

CHARLES W. LEWIS.

BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 3 Delavan House, Broadway, Albany.—The subscriber having removed his Boot and Shoe Store from North Pearl street to the above place, is now ready to execute all orders with which he may be favored.

[43] DAVID D. RAMSAY.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—The subscriber has opened

Boot and Shoe Store at No. 3 Delavan House, Broadway, where he intends to make to order first rate Boots and Shoes; and will warrant them to fit as well, if not better, than those of any other shop in the city. He would respectfully invite the public to call and examine his stock, assuring them that no pains will be spared to give them entire satisfaction.

The subscriber has just returned from New York with a choice selection of manufactured Boots and Shoes, which he thinks will be found on trial a choice article.

D. D. RAMSAY.

PICTORIAL BOOK BINDING.

NEW and elegant specimens of Binding for HARPER'S BIBLE and VERPLANCK'S SHAKESPEARE, to which the attention of the public is solicited, at

H. R. HOFFMAN'S, No. 71 State st., Albany.

NOTICE.

The Albany Group of Associationists meet every Wednesday evening, at Blunt's Buildings, 3d story, cor. State and Pearl sts; entrance on State.

lt.

JOHN ABBOTT.
H. A. GUILDF.

Albany, March 8, 1847.

New Watch and Jewelry Store—The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the store 61 & 2 South Pearl street, lately occupied by James Sanders, and has just returned from New-York with a well selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Gold and Gilt Jewelry, Cutlery, German Silver, Steel and Plated Fancy Goods, Watch Materials, Watch Glasses, &c.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted Jewelry and Silver Ware made to order. The highest price paid for old Gold and Silver. Call and see: 231 Visscher Mix.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURERS

DANIEL L. WEAVER would inform the citizens of Albany, that if in want of a good article of Umbrellas, Parasols, Parasol-lights or Sun Shades, that he is ready to please his friends at his manufactory, No. 62 Green street, next to the Baptist church. The work and price suit the times so well, that it is to be hoped they will encourage Industry at home.

Repairing and re-covering done neat and cheap, at the shortest notice.

Whalebone for dresses kept constantly on hand.

OPTIC NERVE OIL.

FOR WEAK EYES.

This Oil has a direct influence on the Optic nerve. It imparts to the whole eye its pristine strength and vigor. Individuals in Albany, some 60 years of age, by using this have almost literally obtained new organs of vision.

Gentlemen of studious habits and ladies whose power of sight have become impaired by close application will find this to be of essential utility.

N. B. In no instance sold except by myself personally. Price one dollar.

Dr. G. A. KNAPP, Oculist,
406 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

P. S. For 10 or 20 cts I may be enclosed and sent by mail to any part of the Union.
ap22 ms

Eggs—Fresh Eggs constantly on hand at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

STARCH—Just received a fresh supply of Poland Starch; so beautifully alluded to by the poet Campbell, "Warsaw's last champion from her heights surveyed wide o'er the field a heap of starch displayed." SMITH & PACKARD.

REGALIA:

At the Mammoth Variety Store,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The subscriber is extensively engaged in the Manufacture and sale of every description of Regalia; Also in the sale of Velvets, Merinoes, Satins, Ribbons, Quality Bindings, Gold and Silver Trimmings, &c., &c., of which he has always on hand a splendid assortment. Orders in the above line will be filled at short notice and at lowest prices. Work and materials in all cases warranted to give satisfaction.

1722 E. VAN SCHACK, 385 Broadway.

C. KULLMER,
BOOK, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER,
Nos. 14 and 15 Commercial Buildings, corner of Broadway and Hudson street, ALBANY.

BOOK PRINTING.

Books of any magnitude, either Type or Stereotype, executed in the best style, and with as much despatch as the materials and work will admit of.

PAMPHLETS.

Reports, Addresses, Catalogues, Sermons, Speeches, etc., and Pamphlets of all kinds, with or without covers, done at short notice, in any style required.

Special attention paid to printing the Constitutions of the Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, I. O. O. F., &c.

CARD PRINTING.

Having one of Ruggles' Superior Engines, and a very extensive assortment of beautiful Card Type, all kinds of Cards, such as Admission, Business, Dinner, Invitation, Supper, Visiting and Wedding Cards, will be printed in the greatest variety of styles, and on the most reasonable terms.

BILLETS,

For social, private, or public purposes, executed in the most beautiful style.

CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.

Mr. K. has been at great expense in procuring a variety of Type, such as Script, Secretary, etc., expressly for Circulars, Insurance Policies, and Blanks of every description.

SHOP AND FANCY BILLS,

Of every description, got up in superior style, and at the shortest notice, with or without borders. JOBS, in colors, Gold Leaf, Bronze, (various shades,) Tintographic, with shades of the rainbow, (of which Mr. K. is the original inventor,) executed with neatness and dispatch.

BANK CHECKS AND DRAFTS,

Printed to order for any Bank, in any style, with black or colored Inks.

OFFICE OF

THE SON OF TEMPERANCE AND RECHABITE.

HENRY R. HOFFMAN. Book-Binder and Blank Book Manufacturer, No. 71 State street (up stairs), Albany. Plain and Fancy Binding executed in the first style of the art. Blank Books manufactured to any pattern. d3

THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

Is published every Thursday morning at No 24 and 25 Commercial Buildings, Albany, N. Y. Terms one dollar per annum. Address JOHN TANNER, Publisher.

PLUMBE'S Daguerrian Galleries OF PATENT PREMIUM. Colored Photographs at 75 Court street and 58 Hanover street, Boston; 251 Broadway, New York; 136 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, 122 Baltimore street, Baltimore; Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; Broadway, Saratoga Springs; and Dubuque, Iowa. Awarded the Gold and Silver Medal, four first premiums and two highest honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, for the most splendid colored daguerreotype and best apparatus. Admittance free.

Likenesses taken every day, without regard to the weather.

Pictures taken at this unrivaled establishment on the largest plates, or in groups of any desired number, in a style of art superior to any thing of the kind produced elsewhere.

* * Premium Apparatus, Plates and Cases, supplied at lower rates than at any other place in the United States.

Good news for the Blind!

Blindness Cured Without an Operation.

DR. G. A. KNAPP,

Oculist,

Respectfully informs the public that he has opened an office at 496 Broadway, Albany, opposite Stanwix Hall, where he will attend to all persons afflicted with BLINDNESS, or other Diseases of the EYE, and particularly Amaurosis, Ophthalmia, (or inflammation) of every grade, Opacity, Granulation of the Eye Lids, and some cases of Cataract. His method of restoring health and sight to diseased Eyes without an operation, is of recent discovery, and the results have astonished the Profession and elicited the warmest gratitude of patients.

No charge for examinations at the office.

Albany, March 25, 1847.

Ap 22 m3

SCALES.

Consisting of forty varieties, viz: Double Beam portable Platform Scales, 12 sizes. Single Beam ditto, 8 sizes. Single and double Beam Dormant Platform Scales, 9 sizes. Railroad, Hay and Coal Scales, made any size required.

Double beam Counter Scales, 4 sizes.

Single beam " 2 sizes.

Common beam " 4 sizes.

Brass beam " for Druggists' and Grocers' use.

Patent Ballances, &c. All of which are graduated to either American or foreign weight and ready boxed for shipping. Persons in want of Scales will find it to their advantage to call and examine the large assortment on hand and for

sale at his Depot, 114 Front street, corner of Wall, New-York, or at the manufactory at Lansingburgh. For sale by HUMPHREY & LANSING, No. 63 State street, Albany.

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

Rooms 496 Northwest corner of Broadway and Maiden Lane, ALBANY,

Where the subscriber would be pleased to see his acquaintances and the public generally, especially those who intend sitting for Portraits.

Thankful for past favors, he hereby solicits a continuance of the same. Prices reasonable and warranted to please all.

N. B. Particular attention paid to calls for sketching from a corpse. As the subscriber has had much experience, he doubts not that we may please all, by producing a likeness to the life, a thing many think almost impossible—nevertheless 'tis true.

Feb. 12, 1847.

AUGUSTUS PRIME.

JAUNDICE BITTERS.—These Bitters are unquestionably one of the best Medicines in use for cleansing the system of morbid or superfluous bile, removing the yellowness of the skin, exciting action, and restoring tone and energy to the digestive apparatus and organic system. It is therefore with confidence that I recommend this article in the following ailments, feeling secure of a favorable testimony from those who may try it, viz.—Loss of, or weak appetite, general feeling of languor, disinclination to bodily or mental exertion, irritability and dejected temper, disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, pain or fulness in the stomach after eating, flatulency, heartburn headache, giddiness, lassitude, palpitation, costive habits, &c., &c. Also for hemorrhoids, or piles, which are always caused by a faulty state of the bilious or digestive organs.

Prepared and sold at No. 24 Ferry street, Troy, N. Y. Price 75 cts. per bottle.

P. W. BARRINGER,
Botanic Physician.

AMERICAN PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

DR. N. S. DEAN,

Nos. 19 and 21, Norton st., Albany, has established an INFIRMARY, for the reception of patients, who are afflicted with various acute and chronic diseases. His charges for board and medical attendance are moderate. His BATHING ROOMS are in complete order. Warm, Cold, Shower, Sulphur and Medicated Baths in readiness at all times, for the accommodation of his patients, and of the citizens generally.

Single baths 25 cents; 6 tickets for one dollar.

Dr. Dean employs in his practice vegetables only, as experience and practice have proved sufficient [without resort to mineral poisons] to cure or alleviate all diseases to which the human family are subject, tends his services and medicines to the public, satisfied that a trial of them will convince the most skeptical and unfeeling of their value and efficacy, are

His medicines are all prepared upon scientific principles, from vegetable substances only, and have stood the test of more than twenty years. Among his medicines, which have effected many surprising cures, after all mineral remedies had failed, and of which abundant certificates of the most respectable persons in this city and vicinity will be given.

DR. DEAN'S INDIAN'S PANACEA, for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Incipient Cancer, Syphilis and Mercurial Diseases, particularly Ulcers and Painful Affection of the Bones, Ulcerated Throat and Nostrils, Ulcers of every description, Rheumatism, Sciatica or Hip Gout, Fever Sores and Internal Abcesses, Fistulas, Scald Head, Scurvy, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Cutaneous Diseases, Chronic Catarrh, Asthma, and Headache from particular causes, Pain in the Stomach and Dyspepsia, proceeding from vitiation, Affections of the Liver, Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys, and general debility. It is singularly efficacious in renovating those constitutions which have been broken down by injurious treatment or juvenile irregularities. In general terms, it is recommended in all those diseases which arise from impurities of the blood or vitiation of the humors of whatever name or kind.

Rheumatic Oil, an Indian specific. This oil has effected cures when all other remedies have failed, and needs but a trial to prove its efficacy, in the most inveterate cases. It is also an effectual remedy in cases of Bruises Contracted Sineus, Scalds and Burns.

Restorative Wine Bitters.—This valuable pectoral and corroborant remedy is admirably calculated to restore tone to the muscular fibre, thereby imparting strength and energy to the whole system. It will be found of great value in all cases of debility, pain in the breast, loss of appetite, incipient consumption, and those truly desolating complaints peculiar to females, such as fluor albus, bearing down pains, &c. By giving to the digestive organs, they are peculiarly useful in Diispasia or indigestion, removing acid eruptions, flatulence, and other distressing concomitant symptoms. In short, they are understandingly recommended, and will be found a most valuable preparation in all cases where a strengthening remedy is required. Put up in wine bottles. Price one dollar. Prepared and sold at the Botanic Medicine Store, No 24 Ferry street, Troy, N. Y.

Albany Steamboat Hotel.—We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Everything which we furnish is of the best which the markets afford. Our prices will be found to contrast favorably with any other establishment in the city of Albany.

Mechanics, Laborers and Farmers, together with the traveling public generally, are invited to give us a call at 122 on the Pier. W. LITTLEJOHN.

AMUSEMENT.—AT THE BROADWAY ODEON EVERY night through the season. We are happy to announce to the public generally, but to the sons and daughters of industry more especially, that we shall spare no pains or expense to render the ODEON a place of profit and pleasure to a deserving public. Prices of admission, Box 50 cents; Parquette, 25 cents; Gallery 12 1-2 cents. Performance to commence at half past 7 o'clock. Feb. 27.

Albany Cigar Depot.—Corner of Green and Hudson sts. and the public, that he has continually on hand for sale, a large and excellent assortment of Regalia, Principe, Havana, and Norma Cigars, which he offers on the most advantageous terms, to wholesale or retail dealers.

CHARLES W. LEWIS.

Gentlemen's Hats.—Goodwin & McKinney, Hatters, will introduce Leary & Co's Spring Style which will be the prevailing style of the season, on Wednesday, March 3. All orders left at the Great Hat Emporium, No. 3. Exchange, will be promptly attended to.

Boots and Shoes.—D. D. RAMSAY having removed his Boot and Shoe store from No. 3 Delevan House, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the city of Albany, that he has opened a new Boot and Shoe store at No. 647 Broadway, a few doors north of Bleecker Hall, where he will make to order first rate boots of all descriptions, which he will warrant to be a superior article. His long experience in the business and the success which has hitherto attended him in his efforts to please his customers enables him to say confidently that he will give them an article which for neatness and durability cannot be excelled. As the best way for the public to judge is to call and examine for themselves, he would respectfully invite them to do so, assuring them that he will use his utmost endeavor to give them entire satisfaction.

N. B. Always on hand a good assortment of first rate boots and shoes, men's and boy's calf-skin and kid-skin boots, shoes and breeches; also Ladies' and misses' gaiters of a first rate quality. Prices ap 8.

D. Harris, Jr. Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in Painted Hangings, Borders, Curtain papers, Fireboard Plates, Paper Boxes, and paper box materials. A large stock of everything in his line of business kept constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest New-York prices, at the large Warehouse No. 6 Green St. Albany.

N. B. Country Merchants, and Dealers in our line of business, will find it to their advantage to call, before purchasing elsewhere new styles constantly receiving.

ap 8. m. 3.

The Shakers' Sarsaparilla.—THE use of Sarsaparilla as an alterative and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, but few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce the medical effect.

The Compound Concentrated Syrup of Sarsaparilla made in the United Society of Shakers, is prepared with great care, and the increasing demand for it is positive proof of its good effects. It is now prescribed by many physicians, which is the best evidence that they give it the preference over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The price is another advantage this Syrup has over all others; it being only about one third as much as most other preparations.

Since its introduction to the public, its reputation has been constantly increasing, and its popularity extending in every direction, being recommended by the most distinguished physicians.

Sold at the BOTANIC MEDICINE STORE, 24 Ferry st., Troy. Price 75 cents per bottle.

Daguerreotype Notice.—THE subscriber would announce to the citizens of Albany and vicinity, that he continues to make Photographic Likenesses in every variety of style, from S. A. M. to 6 P. M. Having recently made a vast improvement in the art, he is enabled to get up miniatures that cannot be surpassed.

TO ARTISTS.—Cameas, Chemicals, Plates, Cases, Galvanic Batteries, and every thing pertaining to the business, for sale low. Instructions given, &c.

N. E. SISSON,

No. 406 Broadway, Albany.

African Ginger.—Recently ground and warranted Pure. Sold at the Botanic Medicine Store, 24 Ferry street, Troy.

AFRICAN BIRD PEPPER.—Pure African Cayenne can at all times be obtained at the Botanic Medicine Store, 24 Ferry street.

CEPHALIC SNUFF, for the cure or absolute relief of catarrh, nervous headache, dizziness, weak eyes, etc., prepared and sold at the Botanic Medicine Store, 24 Ferry st. Price 25 cts. per bottle.

COMPOUND BONESET PILLS, carefully prepared and sold at the Botanic Medicine Store, 24 Ferry st. Price 12 1-2 cts. per box.

COMPOUND SYRUP OF DANDELION, a highly efficacious remedy in cases of constipation of the bowels, from deficient or suspended biliary secretions, chronic inflammation and congestion of the Liver and Spleen, and derangements of the digestive organs, etc. Prepared and sold at the Botanic Medicine Store, 24 Ferry street, Troy. Price 25 cts. per bottle.

Fresh Hams.—first quality, just received at Family Provision Store, Cor. Hudson and Green streets, by SMITH & PACKARD.

Fine mess Pork, the best the market affords, at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

Sugars—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, and splendid brown sugar, the cheapest yet offered in market, at SMITH & PACKARD'S.